



HOLLYWOOD'S GLAMOROUS DETECTIVE STAR

BLACK CAT

COMICS 10¢

No. 1

PDC

BY POPULAR
DEMAND, AFTER
A FIVE YEAR
RUN IN

SPEED
COMICS



THE DARLING
OF COMICS
SINCE 1941

EXQUISITE! LOVELY! ALLURING!

24K GOLDPLATED MATCHED CAMEO RING *and* EARRING BIRTHSTONE SET

Here's the most amazing jewelry offer we have ever made! Everyone knows the exquisite, delicate, expensive looking beauty of a fine Cameo and the rich charm of 24K gold. Now, for the first time, you can own a beautiful matched set of these lovely simulated Cameos in your own birthstone color. These beautifully, designed, delicately colored, wonderfully wrought, simulated Cameos are mounted on the finest 24K gold-plated rings and earrings money can buy. What's more, they're guaranteed. Yes, fully guaranteed and warranted for 10 years against any form of tarnish or discoloration. Guaranteed not to lose any of their beautiful polish or luster or your money back

SPECIALLY FITTED RING AND EARRING

This lovely set is so rich looking, so well made, that smart looking women everywhere are proudly wearing them. The goldplated ring glows with the fine burnished luster that only 24K gold can produce. Its special design makes it instantly adjustable in size to any finger, and once fitted it is set in a comfortable non-pinch fit SPECIALLY ADJUSTED TO YOUR FINGER. The delicately made screw-on-type goldplated earrings cling to your ears with the gentle stubborn tenacity of fine jewelry.

AN AMAZING OFFER

When you get your set show it to your friends, compare it with the finest jewelry in your local shops, admire it on yourself in your mirror. Then you will know why we say that this is the most amazing offer we have made, and you will agree that it is the greatest bargain you have ever purchased. You can see your set at our risk—get it at our expense—if you act now!

ALL 3 PIECES
1.98
Plus 40c
Fed. Tax

GUARANTEE
If Not Completely
Satisfied, Return
Within 5 Days and
Your Money will be
Quickly Refunded.

SEND NO MONEY!

You need not risk a cent. Send no money just the coupon indicating your color choice. When the postman delivers your set pay him only \$1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. You can select your birthstone color, or any other color you prefer. If you want two different sets to wear with different outfits, you can have two for only \$3.50 plus 20% Federal Tax. The demand for this wonderful jewelry makes it impossible for us to guarantee a definite supply. You must act now—send the coupon today.

5th AV. MDSE. MART, Inc.,
150 Nassau St. New York 7, N. Y.



PICK YOUR BIRTHSTONE*

- JANUARY GARNET
- FEBRUARY AMETHYST
- MARCH AQUAMARINE
- APRIL WHITE SAPPHIRE
- MAY GREEN SPINEL
- JUNE ALEXANDRITE
- JULY RUBY
- AUGUST PERIDOT
- SEPTEMBER BLUE SAPPHIRE
- OCTOBER ROSE ZIRCON
- NOVEMBER YELLOW SAPPHIRE
- DECEMBER GREEN ZIRCON
- * SIMULATED.

MAIL
THIS
COUPON

5th AV. MDSE. MART, Inc., Dept. 111-B

150 Nassau Street

New York 7, N. Y.

Send me my Cameo Ring and Earring Set at once. Birth month or color.....

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on delivery.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.38, postage is free, tax included.

☐ Send two sets. I'll pay postman \$3.50 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on arrival

NAME

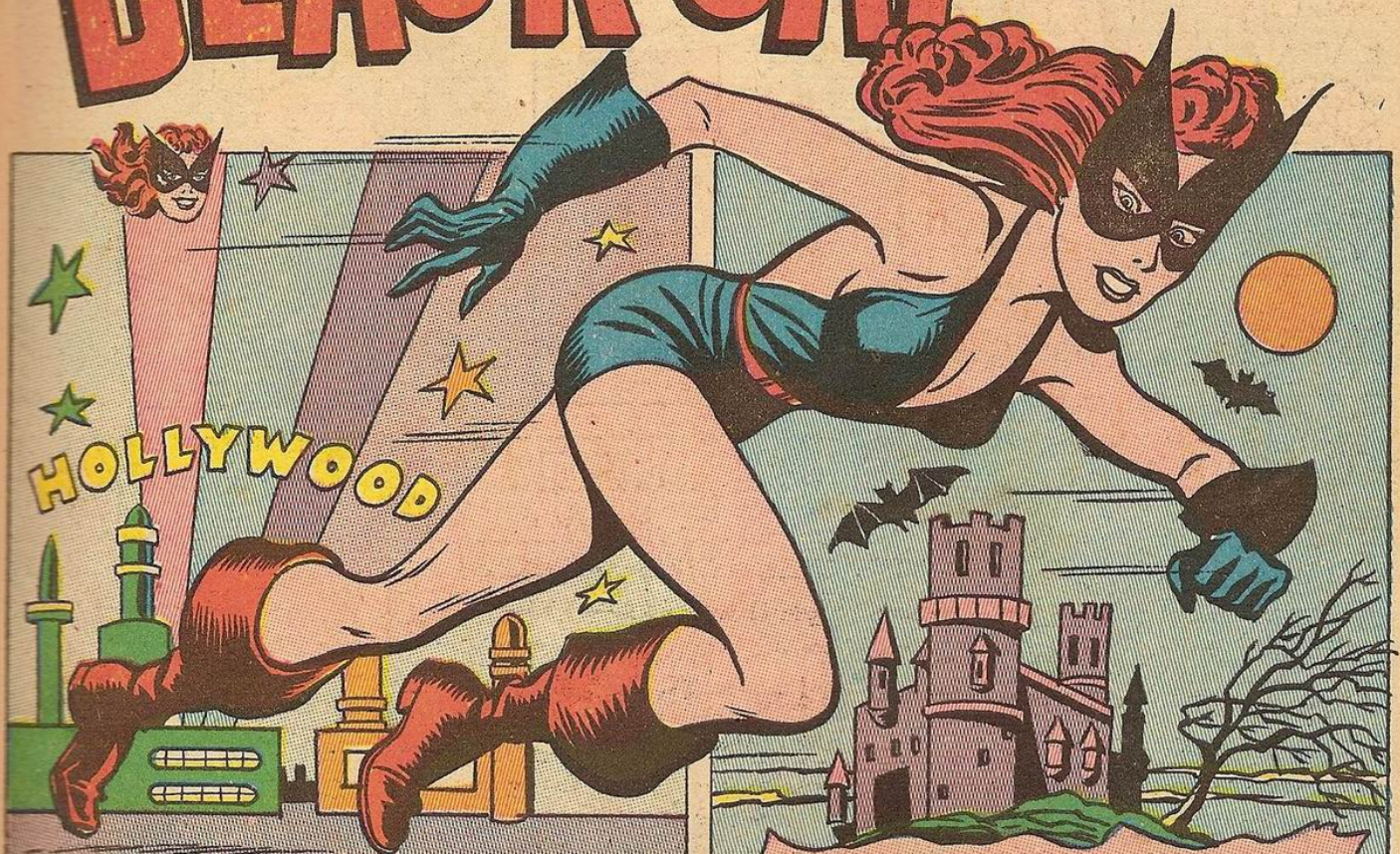
ADDRESS

CITY & ZONE.....

STATE.....

BLACK CAT

HOLLYWOOD'S
GLAMOROUS
DETECTIVE
STAR



LINDA TURNER, HOLLYWOOD STAR AND AMERICA'S SWEETHEART BECOMES BORED WITH HER ULTRA SOPHISTICATED LIFE OF MAKE-BELIEVE. SHE BECOMES THE BLACK CAT! HER MOST ADVENTUROUS ROLE--AND PLEDGES TO EXPOSE EVIL IN ALL ITS VICIOUS FORMS--

IMPERSONATIONS, ESPIONAGE AND MURDER--AND PACING THROUGH THESE PAGES--THE NIMBLE-FOOTED NOTED NEMESIS BLACK CAT--LURED INTO THE MOST THRILL-PACKED ADVENTURE OF HER DANGEROUS CAREER--STARRED THIS TIME IN THE MYSTERY--
"WHO'S WHO!"

SOMEWHERE IN TOWN--

ACH, FRIEDA! ALWAYS YOU BARGE IN LIKE A JACKIN'-JUMP! YOU KNOW HOW NERVOUS I AM! WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE QUIET!

HERE'S SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU REALLY NERVOUS! HAVE YOU SEEN TO-DAY'S PAPER?

METROPOLITAN NEWS
RICK HORNE PROMISES COMPLETE EXPOSE OF GREEN MASK SPY-RING



WANTED BY F.B.I.
HANS SCHIVNER
AND FRIEDA SHAP
EX-CIRCUS ACRO
HORNE'S CONTRI
TION TO F.B.I.
DRIVE CONSIDER
INVALUABLE-

ACH! I DON'T FEEL VELL! ...PROMISES COMPLETE EXPOSE" FRIEDA! VOT VILL VE DO?

WE'VE GOT TO SILENCE THAT RICK HORNE! THERE SHOULD BE SOME WAY WE COULD PUT THE SKIDS UNDER THAT BLACK CAT CHARACTER TOO! SHE'S DANGEROUS TO US!





JA! JA! BUT THAT ISS EASIER SAID THAN DID!

WAIT, HANG--I HAVE AN IDEA! MAYBE WE CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! LISTEN....



THAT EVENING--
SURE, AN' WHAT AN AWFUL WAY FOR A MAN TO MAKE A LIVIN' - WALK, WALK, WALK, BEGORRA, I DON'T KNOW WHAT KEEPS M'ARCHES UP! M'M--WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN THE ALLEY!



WELL, BY GEORGE! AN' WHAT MIGHT YOU BE DOIN'? HAVIN' YOUR-SELF A MASQUE-RADE PARTY?



GLAD YOU DROPPED BY, COPPER- I'M HAVIN' MY-SELF A WAKE, AN' I CAN USE A CORPSE FOR THE OCCASION!

ARRGHHH-H



THERE'LL BE SOME COMPANY FOR YOU IN A MOMENT, FLATFOOT SO YOU WON'T DIE ALONE!



RICK HORNE'S APARTMENT--
AHA! THE GUESTS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE.



WELL, I'LL BE--! MY FELINE FRIEND! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU!

I SHOULD HOPE NOT! NOT WITH THAT GAT IN YOUR MITT!



NO. I WAS EXPECTING SOME MEMBERS OF THE GREEN MASK GANG TO COME CALLING.

YES--I READ ABOUT YOUR COMING EXPOSE DARLING--THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD LEND YOU A HAND.



THAT'S MIGHTY WHITE OF YOU, BLACKIE, BUT I REALLY HAVEN'T ANY DOPE ON THAT GREEN MASK GANG....I PRINTED A FALSE LEAD IN THE PAPER AS A COME-ON. FIGURED IF THEY THOUGHT I KNEW SOMETHING THEY'D LOOK ME UP--



--THEN YOU COULD GET A LEAD ON THEM, EH? WELL, THAT'S A DIFFERENT ANGLE. I'LL TAKE A POWDER NOW--IF ANYTHING COMES UP LET ME KNOW.

YEAH, SURE!

WHERE DID THE BLACK CAT PICK UP THAT SLANG? AND I NEVER SAW HER SMOKE BEFORE!



SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE--I THINK I'D BETTER BAIT A HOOK!

WHAT'S COME OVER YOU, BABY? YOU'RE NOT LEAVING WITHOUT GIVING ME MY CUSTOMARY GOOD-NIGHT KISS?

OH, IS THAT CUSTOMARY?



MMM-MMM--- HOW COULD I FORGET ANYTHING AS ENJOYABLE AS THIS!

HOLY COW! THIS ISN'T BLACK CAT! THIS IS DRACULA'S SISTER!



AND NOW, DARLING-- YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. HEY! LET GO, YOU LUG!

NIX, SISTER-- UNTIL I FIND OUT WHY YOU'RE IMPERSONATING THE BLACK CAT!



JUST WHEN I'M GETTING TO LIKE YOU, YOU GOTTA GO AND SPOIL THINGS!!

HEY!



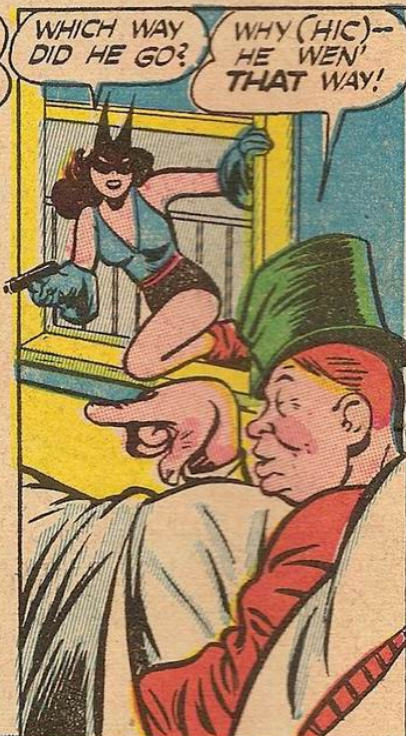
I DON'T, AS A RULE, STRIKE WOMEN, BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE!!

NOW, NOW-- GOOD-LOOKING-- DON'T LET'S PLAY ROUGH!



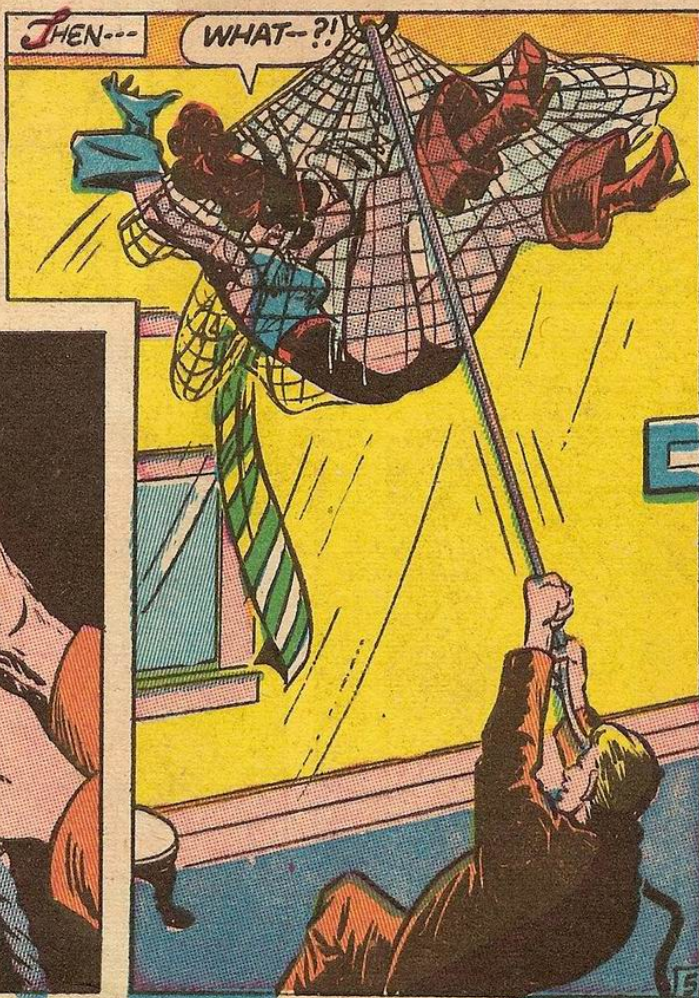
I CAN'T BEAR TO PART WITH YOU, SISTER!

OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!





THAT'S YOUR CUE, MISS TURNER!





WELCOME TO MY PARLOR. SAID THE DOG TO THE CAT!

RICK HORNE--! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? YOU LET ME DOWN AT ONCE!



I'VE TAKEN MORE PRECAUTIONS THIS TIME-- NOW I'M GOING TO UNMASK YOU!

LET ME DOWN!



SUDDENLY---
OUCH!

ZO! NO WONDER MEIN FRIEDA DID NOT RETURN LAST NIGHT! YOU TURNED DER TABLES ON HER!



I'LL TURN A TABLE ON YOU, TOO-- AAAGHRR

I FINISH DER JOB SHE STARTED!

N-NO!



COME, FRIEDA, VE MUST GEDT AWAY FROM HERE QUICK!!

Y-YES (SOB) OF COURSE!
YOU NAZI MURDERER! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!



ACH, FRIEDA--YOU ARE CRYING! DER AMERICAN DOG TORTURED YOU FOR INFORMATION, JA?

WHAT--? OH, YES...



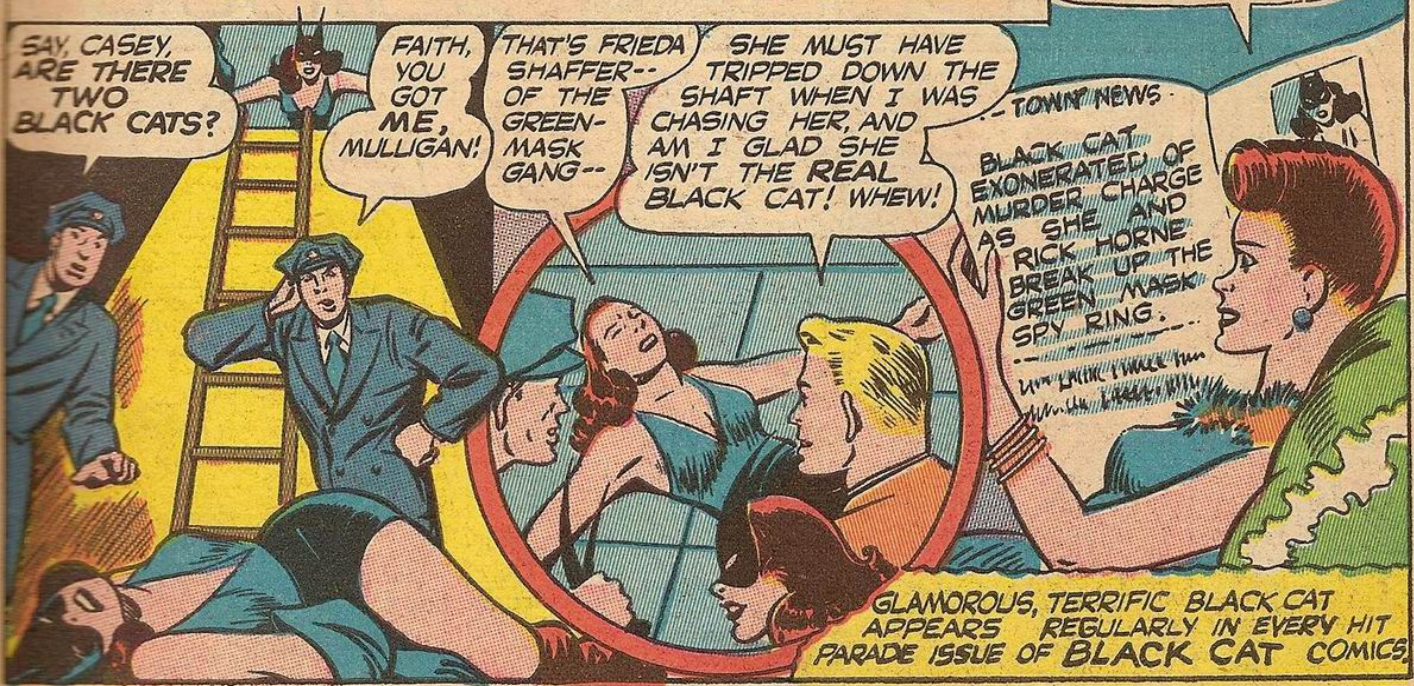
VELL, HERE VE ARE! VE DONE A GOOT DAY'S VORK, KNOCKING OFF DOT REPORTER UND GEDDING DER COPS AFTER DER BLACK CAT!



HELLO BOYS! I FIND HER ALL RIGHT-- EVERYTHING ISS OKAY!

YOU KILL REPORTER?

NO HE KILL REPORTER--



AND NOW I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST TO KILL YOU!

HIMMEL! VOT ISS?

FRIEDA! HAF YOU GONE CRA-- YAAAGH!

BEHOLD! HONORABLE FRAULEIN GONE BERSERK!

RICK! YOU'RE ALIVE!

AIE-EE-ARRGH

BUT HOW? I SAW HIM SHOOT YOU!

I WAS PREPARED FOR THE FIREWORKS! I'M WEARING A BULLET PROOF VEST! I PRETENDED I WAS SHOT SO I COULD FOLLOW YOU TWO--AND I DID, BY RIDING ON THE REAR BUMPER! SINCE YOU'RE THE REAL BLACK CAT, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR IMPERSONATOR?

TEN MINUTES LATER-- OUTSIDE RICK'S APARTMENT HOUSE--

RILEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

OH, MR. HORNE! THERE'S A DEAD DAME IN THE AIR-SHAFT!

THE NEXT DAY-- MAYBE THE BLACK CAT HAS NINE LIVES AFTER ALL---I HOPE SO!

SAY, CASEY, ARE THERE TWO BLACK CATS?

FAITH, YOU GOT ME, MULLIGAN!

THAT'S FRIEDA SHAFFER-- OF THE GREEN-MASK GANG--

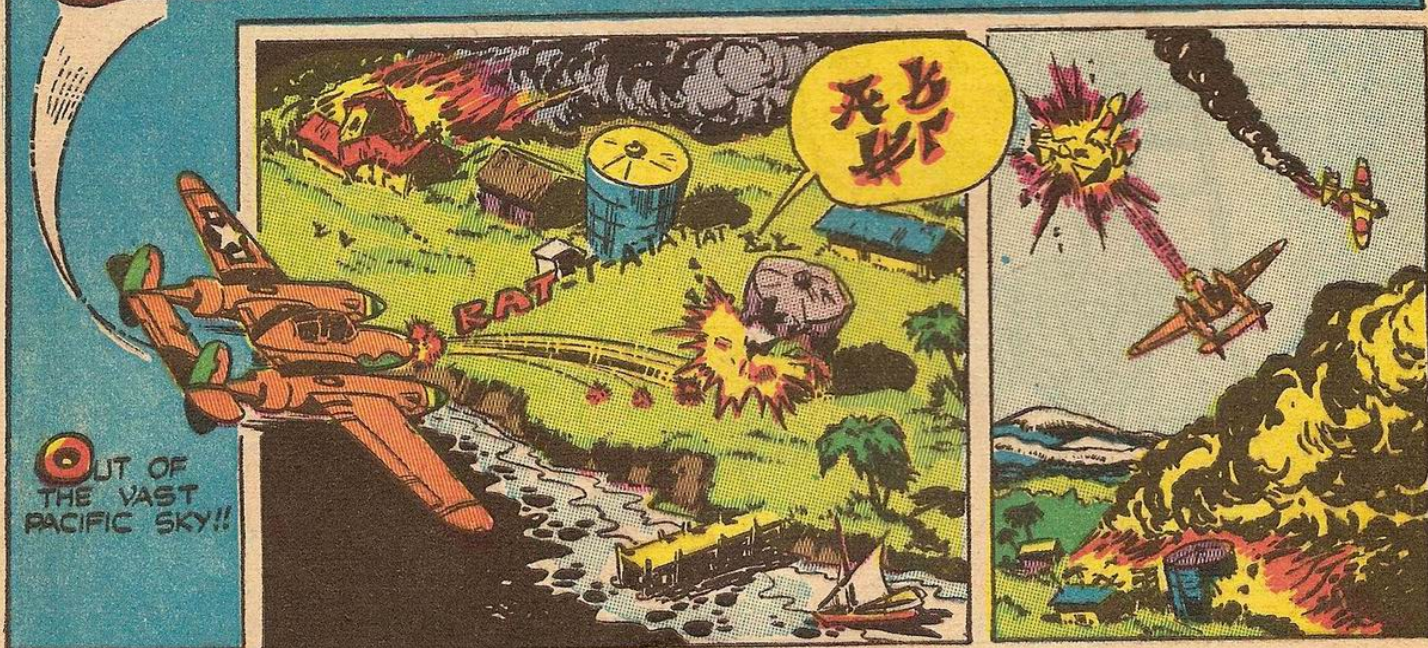
SHE MUST HAVE TRIPPED DOWN THE SHAFT WHEN I WAS CHASING HER, AND AM I GLAD SHE ISN'T THE REAL BLACK CAT! WHEW!

TOWN NEWS
BLACK CAT EXONERATED OF MURDER CHARGE AS SHE AND RICK HORNE BREAK UP THE GREEN MASK SPY RING.

GLAMOROUS, TERRIFIC BLACK CAT APPEARS REGULARLY IN EVERY HIT PARADE ISSUE OF BLACK CAT COMICS.



GAMBLE WITH DEATH





HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, SIR?

TUT!! A SILLY QUESTION!! HOW DOES "SHARP STUFF" ALWAYS MAKE OUT? IN A WORD, MY BOY, TERRIFIC! YOU ARE GAZING AT THE DEMON WHO CATCHES THE NIPS NAPPING!! BY THE BY--YOU KNOW WHETHER "GLOW AND UGLY" IS IN?? I REFER, OF COURSE, TO THE BRAKE-MAN OF ONE OF THOSE FLYING FREIGHT CARS, "JUDGE" MATTHEWS!



FLYING FREIGHT CARS, SIR? OH, YOU MEAN THE B-25 LIEUTENANT MATTHEWS PILOTS? YES, SIR, HE LANDED TEN MINUTES AGO! I BELIEVE HE'S UP AT THE CANTEEN---



A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE CANTEEN--

HI, "SHARP STUFF" WHAT'S THE SCORE??

TWO MORE ZEROS FOR YOURS TRULY, AND LOTS OF HEADACHES FOR HIROHITO!

NICE GOING "SHARP STUFF"-- YOU'LL SOON MAKE THE REST OF OUR AIR FORCE SUPERFLUOUS!



HI, "JUDGE"!! BONING UP ON THE WAR, I SEE!!



LOOK HERE, "SHARP STUFF," I WISH YOU WOULDN'T DISTURB ME WHEN I'M STUDYING! HMMM--NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE DELIGHTFUL PROBLEMS IN TRIGONOMETRY--??

STILL READING THE DEEP STUFF, EH?? TSK, TSK! BETTER HURRY "JUDGE" OR YOU'LL HAVE THE WAR OVER BEFORE YOU FINISH THAT BOOK!!



WIN A WAR WITHOUT **BOMBERS??** HA-HA-- YOU'RE MAD, M'LAD--IT CAN'T BE DONE! THAT PEA-SHOOTER FIGHTER OF YOURS IS JUST A MOSQUITO MASQUERADING AS A DRAGON!!

A MOSQUITO!! LISTEN, I'LL BET YOU A-A **STRAW HAT** THAT IF WE EVER GO OUT ON A MISSION TOGETHER, ME AND MY "SOLID SENDER" WILL MAKE YOU AND YOUR FLYING BARN LOOK SICK!!



LOOK HERE!! DON'T YOU START CALLING MY BOMBER A FLYING BARN! AND ANOTHER THING-- I--I'LL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR GENEROSITY--- ORDER ME A STRAW HAT FROM THE STATES... I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

O.K. YOU'RE ON! IT'S A BET!!

EXCUSE ME, SIRs,-- MATOR FORREST WANTS ALL PILOTS IN THE READY ROOM AT ONCE!

AH-HAH!! SOMETHIN'S COOKIN'-- O.K. WE'LL BE RIGHT ALONG--!

HERE'S YOUR ASSIGNMENTS-- TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO BLAST THE SUN-CHILDREN'S AIR BASE ON BALAN ISLAND! THE GENERAL PLAN OF ATTACK IS AS FOLLOWS--



AN HOUR LATER, AFTER THE ATTACK HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY EXPLAINED---

AH!! KIRBY AND MATTHEWS! JUST A MINUTE! I HAVE A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU....

YES, SIR??

I IMAGINE YOU FELLOWS ARE WONDERING WHY YOU WERE NOT INCLUDED IN THE ATTACK PLAN-- THE REASON IS THIS-- WE BELIEVE THE JAPS HAVE SET UP AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE ISLAND... NOW, WHILE OUR MAIN GROUP ATTACKS THE SOUTHERN TIP, YOU FELLOWS--

I GET IT!--WE'RE TO SNEAK IN AND PLASTER THE BATTERY!!

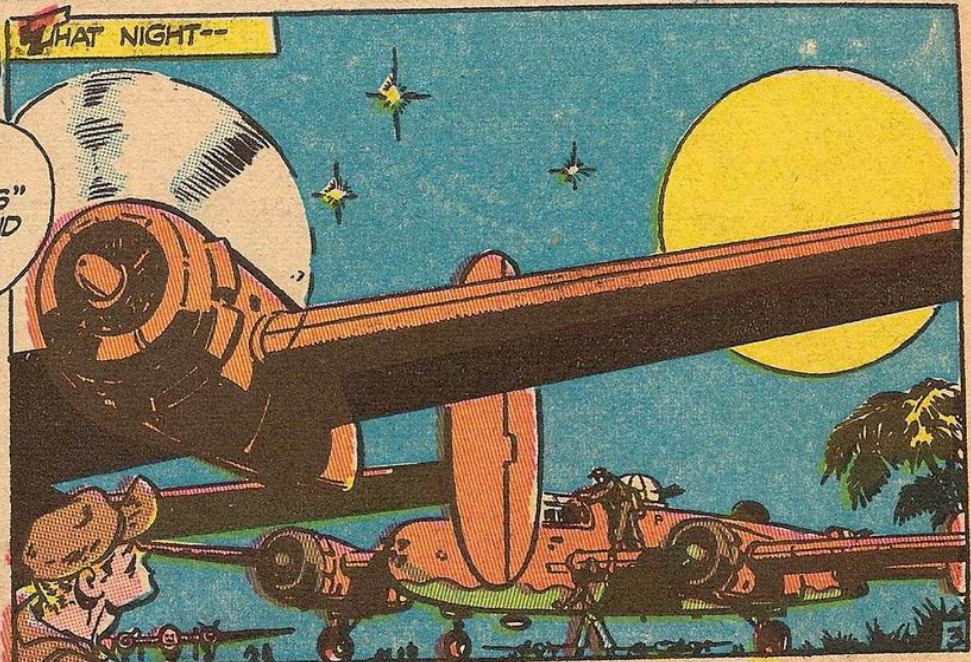
EXACTLY! MATTHEWS, YOU'LL BRING YOUR BOMBER IN FROM THE SEA-- WHEN THAT JAP BATTERY OPENS FIRE, LET THEM HAVE IT! KIRBY, YOU'LL FLY COVER FOR MATTHEWS... THAT'S ALL!! TAKE-OFF TIME WILL BE FOUR MINUTES AFTER THE OTHER FLIGHTS!



WELL, LOOKS AS IF I'LL BE WEARING THE LATEST IN STRAW HATS, EH, "JUDGE"??

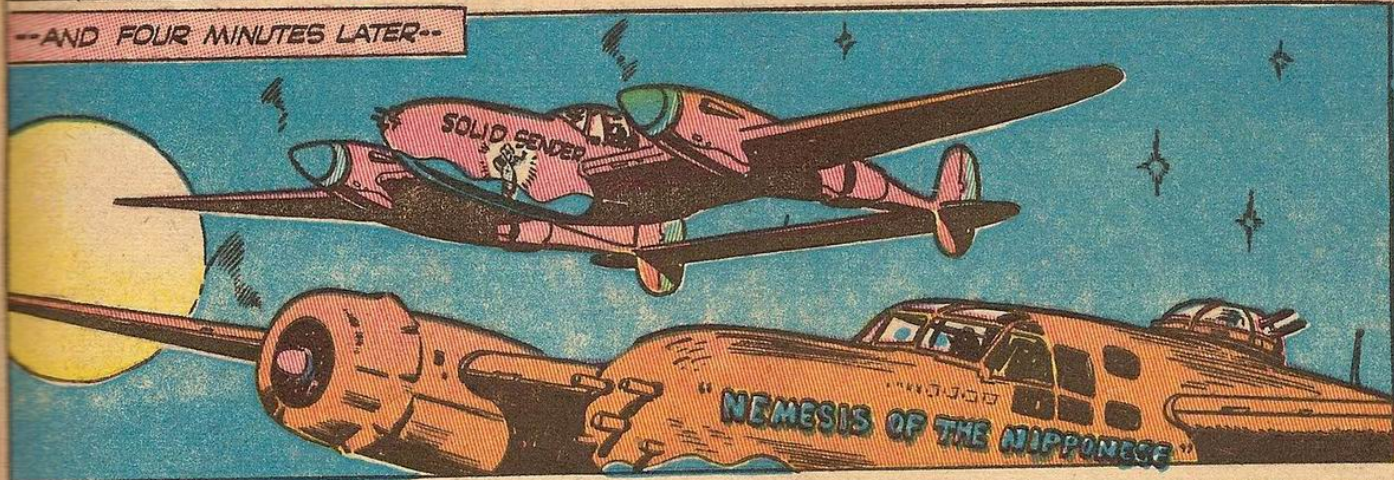
YOU BETTER WATCH OUT THAT YOU DON'T HAVE THE "SOLID SENDER'S" FUSELAGE DRAPED AROUND YOUR EARS FIVE HOURS FROM NOW!!

THAT NIGHT--



INTO THE NIGHT SKY THE ATTACK IS LAUNCHED!

--AND FOUR MINUTES LATER--



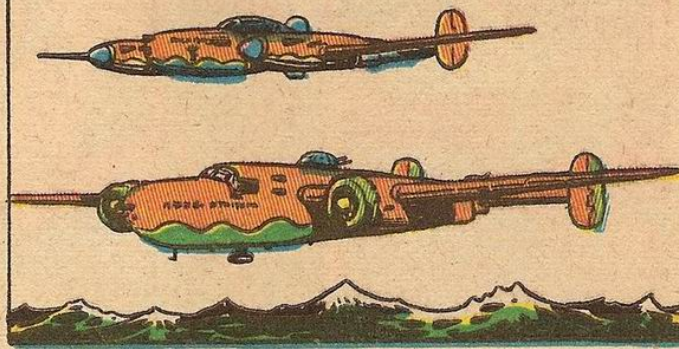
OKAY, CREW--WE'RE OFF--
NOW LET'S PLANT THESE
EGGS WHERE THEY
HURT MOST!



AS THE MIGHTY
AIR ARMADA WINGS
TOWARD ITS DISTANT
TARGET, A LONE
BOMBER, ESCORTED
BY A FIGHTER, TAKES
A DIFFERENT
DIRECTION--



AWRK--HEY, "JUDGE" OLD BOY--
BETTER FLY A LITTLE HIGHER--
THAT CLOSE TO THE WATER THE
JAPS MIGHT MISTAKE YOU
FOR A FERRY BOAT!



--A FERRY BOAT--HUH?? WELL, BROTHER, FROM
HERE YOUR INSECT RESEMBLES A GRASSHOPPER
LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO WASH ITS FEET! AND
ANOTHER THING--LOOK! THERE'S BALAN, AND
IT LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER FLIGHTS HAVE ALREADY
ARRIVED! WE'D BETTER START CLIMBING!!



YEAH, MAN! THE MAJOR WAS RIGHT!
THERE'S THE HIDDEN ACK-ACK
BATTERY...LET'S GO GET 'EM,
"JUDGE"--MAKE WITH THE
BOOM BOOM!!





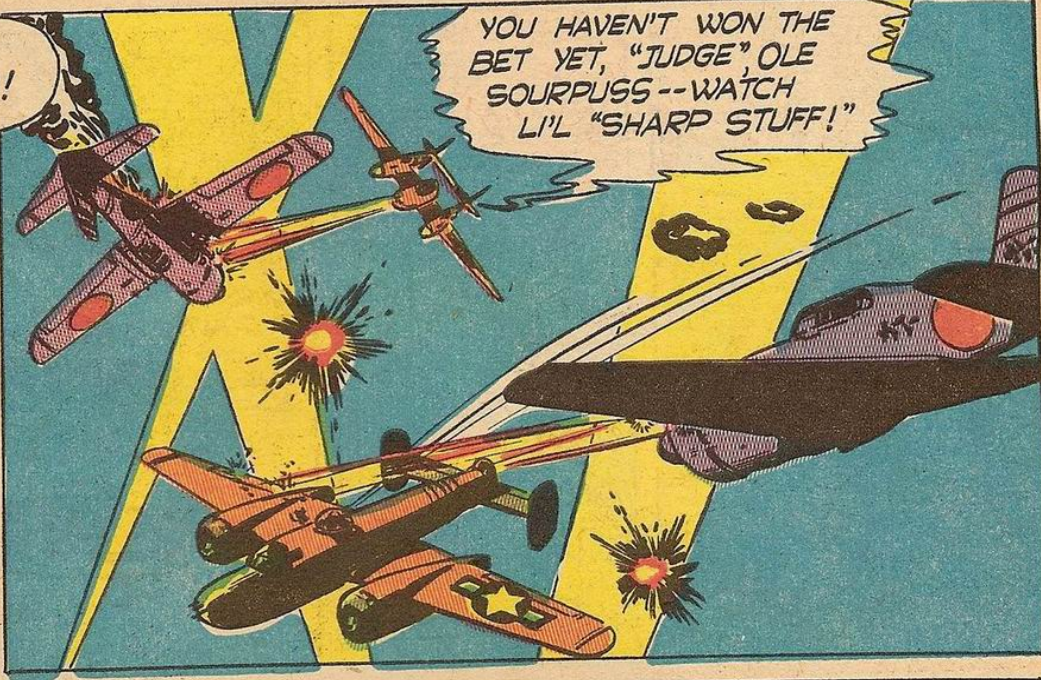
BOMBS
AWAY!!!



---AS REGARDS THAT
BET OF OURS, MY HAT
SIZE IS NOW 10 1/8
AND SWELLING
STEADILY---



HEY! "JUDGE"!
ZEROS COMING IN!

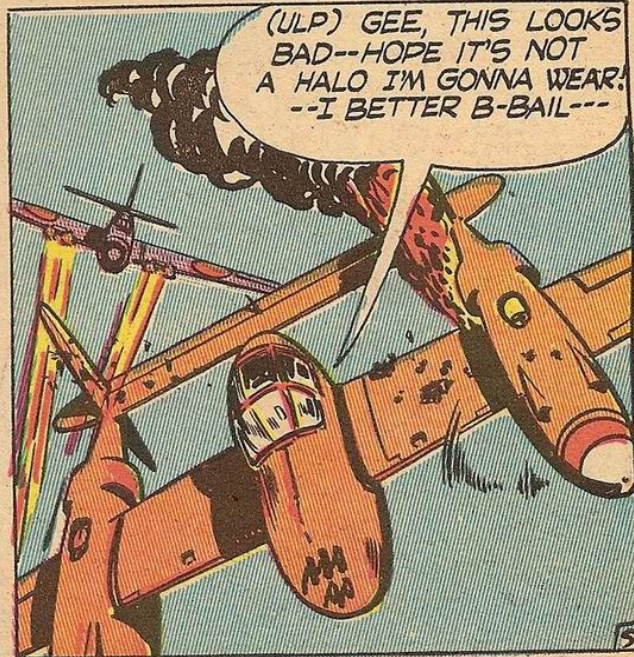


YOU HAVEN'T WON THE
BET YET, "JUDGE" OLE
SOURPUSS--WATCH
LI'L "SHARP STUFF!"



LOOK OUT
SHARP STUFF!
THERE'S A NIP ON
YOUR TAIL!

AB
ET!

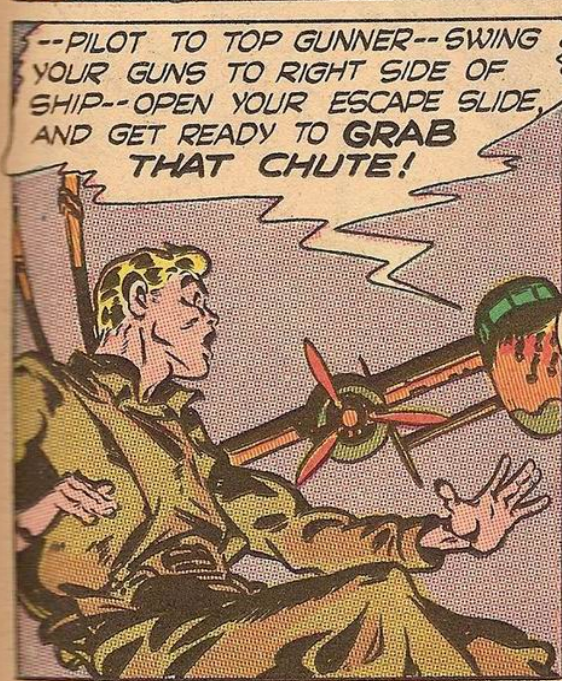


(ULP) GEE, THIS LOOKS
BAD--HOPE IT'S NOT
A HALO I'M GONNA WEAR!
--I BETTER B-BAIL---

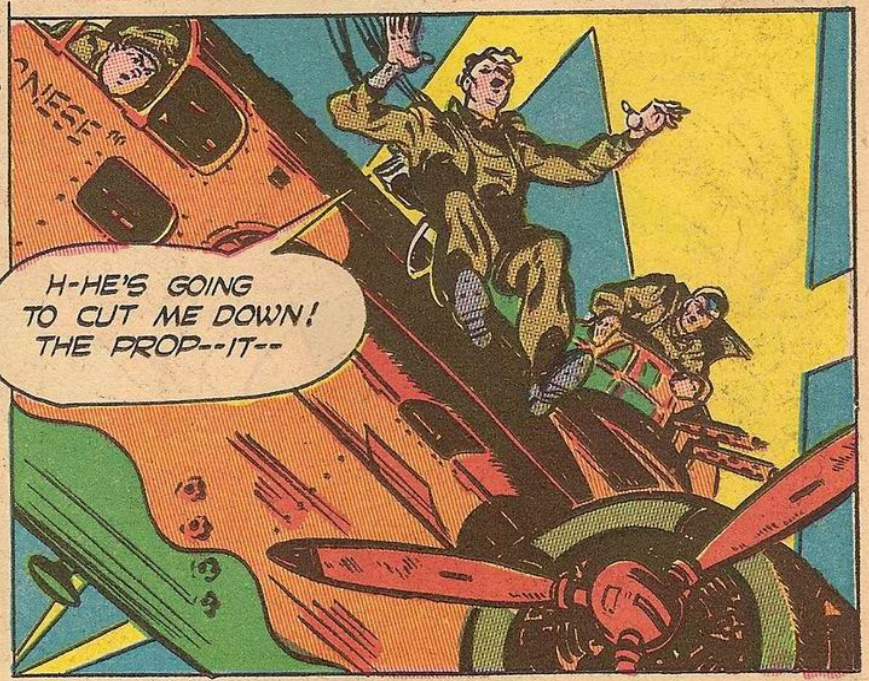


I'VE GOT TO SAVE "SHARP STUFF" SOMEHOW! IF HE LANDS ON THAT JAP ISLAND, THEY'LL KILL HIM, OR **WORSE**--HMMM--I MIGHT BE ABLE TO--IT'S ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION BUT I'LL TRY IT **ANYWAY!**

HEY "JUDGE"! YOU'VE CUT OUT THE PORT ENGINE AND THROTTLED THE OTHER DOWN TO A WALK! WE'RE PRACTICALLY IN A STALL! ARE YA NUTS?



--PILOT TO TOP GUNNER-- SWING YOUR GUNS TO RIGHT SIDE OF SHIP-- OPEN YOUR ESCAPE SLIDE, AND GET READY TO **GRAB** THAT CHUTE!



H-HE'S GOING TO CUT ME DOWN! THE PROP--IT--



GOT CHA!!

OH BROTHER! I'LL JUST SLIP THE CHUTE, AND THEN---



--I'M COMIN' RIGHT IN!

YOU KNOW "JUDGE"--THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR THE BOMBERS--IT'S **THANKS!**

YEP! A LOT TO BE SAID FOR THEM IF THEY'RE ESCORTED BY FIGHTERS--ER--AH--REGARDING OUR BET--I THINK WE'D **BOTH** LOOK SNAZZY IN STRAW HATS. SINCE THEY AREN'T EXACTLY REGULATION--LET'S FORGET ALL ABOUT IT, EH?





JOE KUBERT

WE COULDN'T BELIEVE OUR EYES!?!
 WAS THAT A GERMAN PLANE
 SHOOTING IT OUT WITH A
 JAP ZERO?? IF IT WAS---WHY??
 HOW???? HAD GERMANY DE-
 CLARED WAR ON JAPAN?? OR
 WAS IT SIMPLY A CASE OF-----

**"CROSS AND
 DOUBLE-CROSS?"**

THE OFFICE OF THE
 BURMA AIR TRANSPORT
 COMMAND..

BIG BOSS WANNA SEE
 YOU IN NUMBA EIGHT! HE
 SAY, "COME QUICK!!"

OKAY, OKAY.....

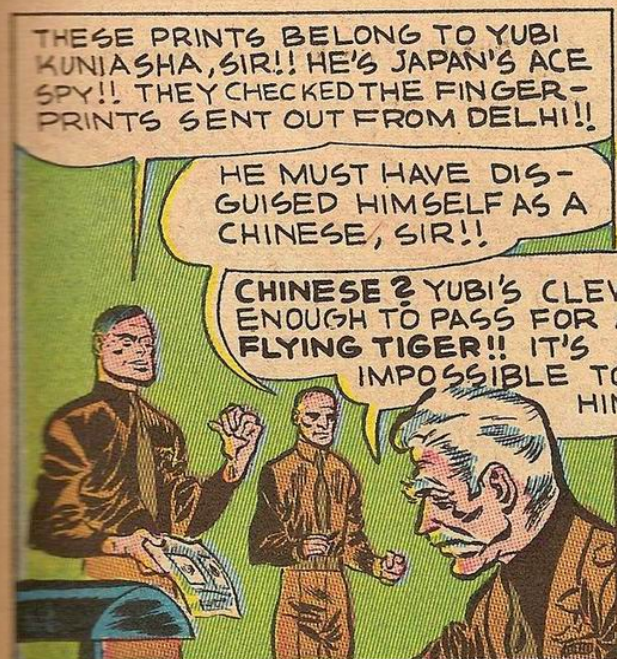
LEFT ALONE, THE
 MESSBOY, HO SING,
 UNDERGOES A STRANGE
 TRANSFORMATION....

THAT FOOL!!...NOW
 YUBI MUST WORK
 FAST!!!

WHERE'S THE
 C.O.?

I AIN'T SEEN
 HIM AROUND
 ALL DAY, SIR!
 AIN'T HE IN
 THE OFFICE?







ON PREARRANGED ORDERS, THE UNSCATHED AMERICAN PLANES ABRUPTLY WITHDRAW



NOW FOR THE **BIG TEST!!!**
IF THEY TAKE ME FOR A NAZI,
I'M ALL SET!!!



HONORABLE ALLY IS FAR
FROM HOME, BUT WELCOME!

I AM HERE ON A SECRET
MISSION, SIR.... ON MY
WAY TO TOKYO!! ALL I
CAN SAY AT THIS TIME,
IS THAT THIS IS A BIG
MORALE MISSION!!
BANZAI!!



THIS IS RADIO ROOM! UP-TO-
DATE COPY OF AMERICAN!
VERY EFFICIENT!!!

INDEED!! I'D LIKE
TO SEE IT IN
OPERATION!!



AH!! HERE IS FIRST EXHIBIT!
YUBI KONIASHA... HE
IS OUR **BEST AGENT---** HE
RADIO NOW THAT HE ARRIVE
WITH FULL SCHEDULES ON
AMERICAN AIR TRANSPORT!!
HE ASK FOR A **BEARING....**
I GIVE HIM **BEARING**



WITH SCHEDULES IN OUR
POSESSION, WE STOP ALL
AID TO CHINA!! AT LEAST
WE STOP AID LONG
ENOUGH TO DO GREAT
DAMAGE!!! IS GOOD----
YISSSS ?!?



BUT IT'S GETTING
DARK OUTSIDE!!
HOW CAN YUBI
LAND!!

OF COURSE!! THIS PANEL
CONTROL BEAM SHOW
HONORABLE YUBI TO FLY
EVEN IN **DARK!!** FOLLOWING
OUR BEAM, HE CAN LAND
ON WHAT AMERICAN PIGS
CALL A **YANKEE DIME!!!**



SO.. YUBI IS
RELYING
ON THAT BEAM
TO LAND SAFELY..?
WELL, YUBI, YOU'RE
GOING TO LAND
SAFELY..... FOR
US!!!



HONORABLE PLANE LAND
IN **TEN MINUTES!!**... YOU
NO WANT TO WATCH, EH?

EXCUSE ME A SECOND,
SIR!! I'LL BE BACK
IN PLENTY OF TIME
TO MEET HIM!!!

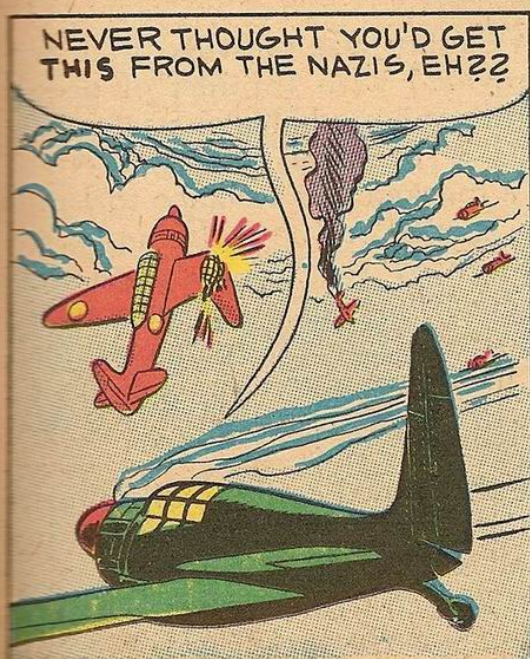


KELLER SNEAKS SLOWLY
BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM..

ONLY THREE TO ONE! NOT SO
BAD! **HERE GOES...**







BLACK CAT VS VAMPIRE!

The fat producer in the bright plaid sport jacket nervously paced, occasionally whirling to glare at his nervous press agent, "A gimmick! A cute gag, that's what we need to put this turkey over!" He strode over to the quivering publicity man. "Fah! Call yourself a press agent," he snarled. "Why you jerk, I—I—I'll fire you, that's what!"

The press agent suddenly snapped his fingers. "Wait. Hold on. J.B. I've got it! The gag, the gimmick! Look—" Excitedly, he began: "Here it is. You finished this horror pic, and what's it about — Vampires? Blood-sucking women and men of evil, right?"

The producer blew his horn. "The chilliest, scariest, most titanical horror epic of all time — 'The Vampire of Times Square', produced by me, the most talented, the most sensitive artiste in all Holly—"

"Nuts, J.B." the press agent quite rudely interjected. "It's ME, Mac Rack, your press agent you're talking to. So cut the corn. Now listen—you invested a million in 'Vampire—', and you're scared it'll lay an egg on Broadway when it opens, right? Shut up, J.B. And you've got Boris Brugosi and Linda Turner as stars, right? Well—The press agent named Mac, blew out his pouter pigeon of a chest. "Here's the gag. I'm a genius, a wizard a second Brisbane — WE GET LINDA TURNER TO DRESS UP AND ACT JUST LIKE A REAL VAMPIRE! WE FAKE VICTIMS OF HER VAMPIRISM AND WE GET ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY PAPER IN TOWN!!"

The producer gasped. He went beet red. "Brilliant! Colossal! Super—super—" he gasped for breath.

"Super-magnificent," Mac finished. "Best idea YOU ever had, J.B.!"

J.B. nodded in agreement. "Okay, Put MY idea to work, Mac. Scare the pants off New York!" He rubbed his pudgy hands gleefully.

* * *

Linda Turner stamped her tiny foot in outrage. "No, no, NO!" she shouted. "You filthy little space-grabber—" She advanced across her hotel suite towards the cowering press agent. "O-Okay, Linda," Mac replied. "You d-don't have to pose as a vampire— It was J.B.'s idea. He figured it'd help put over you and Boris Brugosi in the picture."

Linda kept coming, and the little press agent vanished out of her door.

There was a loud masculine laugh from across the room, and Rick Horne, her newshawk friend, untangled himself from a deep chair and stood up, convulsed with laughter. "You — of all people, Linda — a VAMPIRE! Hah, hah!"

Linda gritted, "I don't think it's funny at all, Rick. It's one of the cheapest publicity stunts I've ever heard of—and I've heard of plenty!"

Sensing her deep anger, Rick cut short his laughter. "Come on, Linda. Get your bag, I'll treat you to a feed at Kiro's."

* * *

Times Square was crowded that evening; crowded with throngs of people entertainment bound. No one seemed to notice as a beautiful young woman, bearing a marked resemblance to Linda Turner, crawled out onto the top of the brightly-lighted theatre marquee. On the marquee, blazing signs announced the premiere of Linda Turner and Boris Brugosi in "Vampire of Times Square".

Then it happened!

Before the crowd could finally understand, the young woman crouching above had swung down on a prepared rope, and lunged with bared fangs at an innocent appearing old man in the

theater's box-office line-up—an old man who was a movie extra, hired just for this part!

The 'old man' screamed: "Vampire!" and collapsed; the evil-seeming woman bent low over his throat. In a moment, there was panic in Times Square, and in the panic the woman disappeared.

People momentarily lost sanity, and like crazed sheep began running in complete hysteria—trampling, biting, kicking—anything to get away!

Police came running, blowing their whistles, bellowing for order, but they were too late! **ALL TIMES SQUARE — LIKE A PRAIRIE CATCHING FIRE IN A STRONG WIND, — ALL TIMES SQUARE WENT BERSERK WITH TERROR!**

... In his midtown hotel suite, high above the Square, a man whose business was in scaring others, peered down and smacked his lips with deep pleasure. "Look, baby," he called to the young woman in the room—the young woman with the marked resemblance to Linda Turner. "You did a truly marvellous job. That impersonation of a vampire will get you a part in my next horror picture — after the police get through with Linda Turner!"

The pretty girl giggled. "Imagine HER surprise when the cops come to arrest HER for being a REAL vampire? Ha, ha, haaaa . . ."

"Imagine," Boris leered. "And I'll have my revenge on her for trying to steal every scene of MINE! YOU won't have to understudy her anymore on the Coast. YOU'LL be the star — my co-star. And YOU and I — we'll go places, won't we?"

* * *

In Kiro's, the swank crowd gasped as Linda and Rick Horne entered. Then one woman cried: "There she is, the vampire!" and the whole club rose to flee.

But Linda had heard enough. She whirled and disappeared. In a dark alley outside, the glamorous pin-up girl became the mystery woman — Black Cat! Finishing her costume change, she whirled off into the darkness!

To Times Square she sped, and as she went, she saw a newspaper extra which read: **LINDA TURNER HUNTED BY POLICE AS VAMPIRE! ATTACKS MOVIE FAN WITH HUNGRY FANGS!!** Black Cat ran faster.

... Seconds later, she vaulted into the suite of Boris Brugosi, where a wild party was in session. J.B., the producer; Mac Rack, Brugosi and others prominent in show business, were toasting each other. But when Black Cat erupted into the room, gay faces went sour with dismay.

"What do YOU want?" Mac gasped.

Black Cat grabbed him by the collar. "Now spill it, you slimy-minded rat, she grated. "WHO did you hire to impersonate poor Linda Turner? WHO ruined her career?"

Mac whimpered then pointed to Boris Brugosi and his pretty young accomplice. But before Black Cat could move, a gun appeared in Boris's hand and he fired. Black Cat ducked wildly then leaped across the room. Her dainty fists detonated with dynamic power against the horror-man's jaw, and he fell like a sack.

"Now, you poor punks," Black Cat snapped. "Call in the press. Tell the whole truth about tonight — and also announce the retirement of Boris and his young pal from the movie industry. It's a clean industry — without room for the likes of them. And include little bright-eyes here, Mac Rack! I want to make certain that Linda Turner's reputation is cleared!"

Like cowering mongrel hounds, J.B. and the others staggered to the phone!

THE SAVAGE ZOOT SUIT



NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT CORPORAL JOE HAINES AND PFC BOB DEVIN WEREN'T RUGGED AND FEARLESS, AS BEFITTED A COUPLE OF BATTLE-SCARRED VETERANS OF JUNGLE-FIGHTING--- BUT IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT SOMEBODY WAS BOUND TO LOSE HIS HEAD IN THIS SITUATION OUT OF THIS WAR.

--"THE SAVAGE ZOOT SUIT"

ON AN ISLAND SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC....

GUARD DUTY! IF IT ISN'T GUARD DUTY, IT'S LATRINE ORDERLY! IF IT ISN'T LATRINE ORDERLY, IT'S K.P., AND IF IT ISN'T K.P. IT'S GUARD DUTY! WHAT A WAR I'M FIGHTING!



GUARD DUTY! WHAT A JOKE! THERE AIN'T NOTHING TO GUARD AGAINST EXCEPT MOSQUITOS! I OUGHTA BE CARRYING A SPRAY-GUN INSTEAD OF A CARBINE! WE CLEANED OUT THE JAPS MONTHS AGO, AND THE NATIVES ARE AS PEACE-LOVING AS LAMBS!





HEY! WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU GUYS? HE-- DON'T-- DON'T!!

WE KILL--! WE KILL!

WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT THERE? -HOLY SMOKE!



EEEEIII! UUGH!

BANG!



I THOUGHT THE WAR WAS OVER ON THIS ISLAND!

CRIPES, WHAT A HECK OF A TIME TO WAKE A GUY! JUST WHEN HEDY WAS GONNA KISS ME!



IT'S THE NATIVES! THEY'VE GONE NUTS!

WHO WOULDN'T-- ON THIS #X&Y? ISLAND?

C'MON, LET'S CONVERT THEM INTO NICE QUIET STIFFS BEFORE THE MOSQUITOES EAT US ALIVE!



EEEEIII!

RUN! RUN! NO CAN FIGHT THUNDER-GUN!

YOU MONKEYS ASKED FOR IT!



WE GOT TWO OF THEM!

THE DIRTY MANIACS! WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOT INTO THOSE GUYS? THEY NEVER GAVE US TROUBLE BEFORE!

THEY'RE HEAD-HUNTERS FROM WAY BACK! I GUESS THEY GOT THE ITCH AGAIN!



WE CAN'T SPARE A SQUAD, BUT WE'VE GOT TO INVESTIGATE THIS, CORPORAL HAINES! I WANT YOU AND DEVIN TO GO ON PATROL AS SOON AS IT GETS LIGHT.

YES, SIR.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED ON TWO BETTER GUYS, IF I SAY SO MYSELF, CAPTAIN!



DAWN....

COULDN'T PICK ON TWO BETTER MEN, EH? WHAT ARE YOU BUCKIN' FOR, DEVIN? CORPORAL'S PAY? NO PLACE TO SPEND IT HERE, ANYWAY!

IT AIN'T THE PAY, HAINES, IT'S THE PRINCIPAL OF THE THING! I'VE BEEN A #2 G3P PFC FOR OVER A YEAR NOW!

THIS ARMY AIN'T
RUN RIGHT. WHY,
WITH MY COMBAT
EXPERIENCE AN'
BRAINS, I SHOULDA
BEEN A COLONEL
BY NOW!



WITH YOUR
BIG MOUTH,
YOU SHOULDA
BEEN A CORPSE
BY NOW.
STOP GABBIN'!
(THESE
JUNGLES ARE
FULLA
HEADHUNTERS!

AW, AFTER WHAT WE
DID TO THEM LAST
NIGHT, THEY AIN'T
GONNA MESS
WITH US!



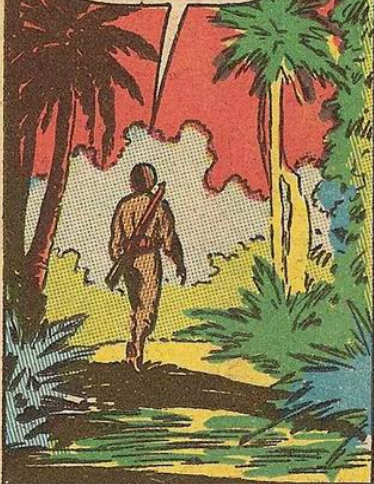
SHUT
UP,
WILL YA!

AND STOP
HUMMIN'!

GL'MMM--
MNN--MM'MPH!



THAT'S THE STUFF!
SEE HOW QUIET YOU
CAN BE WHEN YOU
WANT TO?



BEHOLD,
OH KING! WE
HAVE CAPTURED
ONE OF THE
YITE WHANKEE
DOGS!



NOT YITE WHANKEE
DOGS --- WHITE
YANKEE DOGS!

AH, GOOD!
LIGHT THE FIRES!
WE SHALL HAVE
A CEREMONY!

WE ARYANS
MUST STICK
TOGETHER!

IF THIS
CONTINUES,
THERE WILL
BE BIG
GIFTS FOR YOU--
AS SOON AS
ONE OF OUR
PLANES COMES
WITH SUPPLIES!



NOW LISSEN,
CAN'T WE
TALK THIS
OVER?

KEEP QUIET,
YITE WHANKEE!

IT HAS BEEN A
LONG TIME SINCE
OUR SACRED WHITE
BLADE HAS TASTED
BLOOD!



MEANWHILE--

IF THERE WERE ANY SEWERS
HERE, I'D FIGURE HE FELL
IN A MAN-HOLE-- ONLY
THERE AIN'T NO SEWERS!

HEY, DEVIN!
BOB DEVIN!



THEN--

GREAT
GUNS!





KEEP READING BLACK CAT COMICS IF IT'S THE BEST YOU DEMAND! BLACK CAT MEANS EXCITING COMICS

The STORY of the FIGHTING CHETNIKS



THE NAZI JUGGERNAUT ROLLED BLOODILY OVER THE OPPRESSED PEOPLES OF EUROPE, BUT NOT WITHOUT **RESISTANCE!** -EACH CONQUERED COUNTRY BATTLED GERMAN TYRANNY, AND AMONG THESE, BRAVE **YUGOSLAVIA** IS THE SHINING EXAMPLE!

SUDDENLY...

RAISE YOUR HANDS...AND LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL! **MOVE, SCHVEIN!**

TOO LATE!



ON APRIL 4, 1941, HORDES OF GERMAN TROOPS INVADDED YUGOSLAVIA! -NINE DAYS LATER ON EASTER SUNDAY, 16 YEAR OLD DRAJA DRAILOVICH AND HIS FAMILY SIT IN THE LIVING ROOM OF THEIR HOME WHEN SUDDENLY!...

DRAJA'S BEST FRIEND, MILAN NEDITCH, BURSTS INTO THE ROOM IN WILD EXCITEMENT!

THE GERMANS ARE COMING!
-SOME ARE IN THE TOWN EVEN NOW!

FATHER, WHAT SHALL WE DO?



WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE THEY STOP US!

FATHER! -ARE WE TO RUN AWAY LIKE COWARDS?







I'M SO... ABOUT YOUR FAMILY, DRAJA!

THANK YOU, MILAN! YET... THEY ARE NO WORSE OFF THAN OUR RELATIVES OR OUR FRIENDS!

WE SLAVS WILL HAVE OUR REVENGE, SOME DAY, DRAJA!



TRUE! BUT WE MUST NOT JUST SIT AND WAIT FOR THAT DAY! WE MUST **ESCAPE!**

BUT HOW? THE CAMP IS VERY HEAVILY GUARDED!



NEVERTHELESS, WE WILL **ESCAPE!** NEVER FEAR! **OUR CHANCE WILL COME!** - BE READY!



ON APRIL 17, THE NAZIS MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE YUGOSLAVIAN ARMY HAS SURRENDERED! YOUR COUNTRY IS UNDER THE COMPLETE CONTROL OF GERMANY!... **SIEG HEIL!!**



SUDDENLY...THE DRONE OF AIRPLANES BREAKS DESPAIRING SILENCE!

LOOK! AND THEY AREN'T NAZI PLANES, EITHER! THEY'RE **BRITISH!**

VOS ISS?



AS THE RAID CONTINUES!

COME ON, FELLOWS, THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



THOSE NAZI SWINE ARE SHOOTING THE PRISONERS!

TO THE WOODS, QUICKLY!



LATER
GOSH! THAT WAS **CLOSE!**

RIGHT, BOROYE! BUT WE ARE STILL IN GRAVE DANGER! THE GERMANS ARE SEARCHING FOR US EVEN NOW!





NEXT MORNING...IN THE WHEAT FIELD!

YOU ARE FRIENDS OF YUGOSLAVIA?

TO THE DEATH!

GOOD..THEN PERHAPS YOU WILL HELP US HARVEST THIS WHEAT FOR OUR ARMY! WE FEAR THE NAZIS WILL TAKE IT!

THEY SAY OUR ARMY SURRENDERED...BUT ONLY THE **TRAITORS** GAVE UP! TRUE PATRIOTS OF YUGOSLAVIA WILL **DIE** RATHER THAN SURRENDER!

WE WILL BE **GLAD** TO HELP HARVEST THE WHEAT, FRIEND!

GOOD LADS! WE WILL BEAT THE NAZIS YET!

LATE THAT NIGHT...

WH...WHAT IS IT, DRAJA?

SHH, MILAN...DO NOT WAKE THE OTHERS! GET UP AND COME WITH ME!

MILAN...WE'VE GOT TO SPY ON THE GERMANS!...TO FIND OUT WHEN THEY INTEND TO SEIZE OUR WHEAT! WILL YOU COME WITH ME?

TRY TO KEEP ME AWAY!

STEALTHILY, THE BOYS APPROACH THE GERMAN CAMP!

LOOK, DRAJA! -A LIGHT IN ONE OF THE TENTS!

COME, WE'LL PAY THEM A VISIT!

BEHIND A BUSH

SHH! WE CAN HEAR EVERYTHING...BUT BE CAREFUL NOT TO MAKE A NOISE!

AT THE CONFERENCE TABLE...

AT DAWN, OUR MAIN FORCE WILL PUSH ON TO THE NEXT VILLAGE, WHILE YOU, CAPTAIN WILHELM, WILL TAKE 50 MEN AND CAPTURE WHEAT FOR OUR ARMY!

YES, EXCELLENCY!

OUTSIDE...

HURRY, MILAN! -NOW WE KNOW WHAT TO DO!

COMING, DRAJA!

NEXT MORNING!

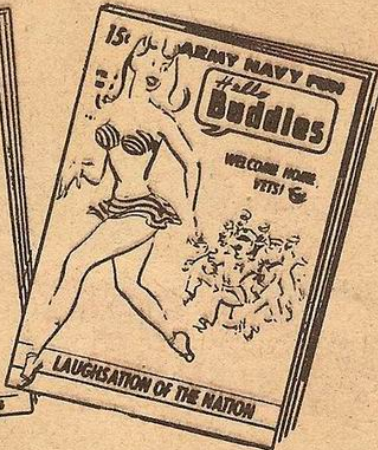
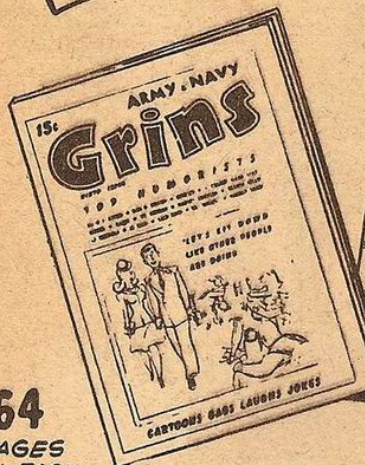


FUN PACKED

LAUGH MAGAZINES



GAY, SASSY HUMOR OF THE
BRIGHTER SIDE OF THESE
TURBULENT TIMES - A POCKET-
SIZE LAUGH LIBRARY FOR THE
WHOLE FAMILY!



64
PAGES
IN EACH
MAGAZINE

hurry! GET YOUR
COPIES! EACH ISSUE
ALL-NEW AND
A LAUGH RIOT!

NEW ISSUES NOW ON SALE 15c
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

OR SEND 15c IN COIN FOR EACH COPY TO FUN PARADE, 1860 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 23, N.Y.



**WE DARE YOU
TO READ ...**

DO YOU LIKE THRILLS?
DO YOU ENJOY CHILLS?
*This magazine was
created for you!*

STRANGE STORY

COMICS

52 PAGES
NO INCREASE
IN PRICE
10¢

Plus

THESE
EXCEPTIONALLY
WELL TOLD TALES...

1. SOMEWHERE A SPY STALKS
2. CURSE OF CUPID
3. OGRE OF MERRYVILLE
4. MAKER OF MADMEN
5. EVIL ESSENCE





SLUG STINKY AND SHIRLEY ARE PLAYING AN INNOCENT GAME OF WAR TO PASS THE TIME WHEN SUDDENLY AND WITHOUT WARNING THEIR GAME BECOMES A GRIM AND DEADLY REALITY AS THEY UNCOVER THE MYSTERY OF THE THREE MONKEYS!



SEVERAL MONTHS AGO IN TOKIO-

WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE HONORABLE PROFESSOR JOKO

YOU WILL FIND HIM IN THE LABORATORY, YOUR EXCELLENCY! GO RIGHT IN.



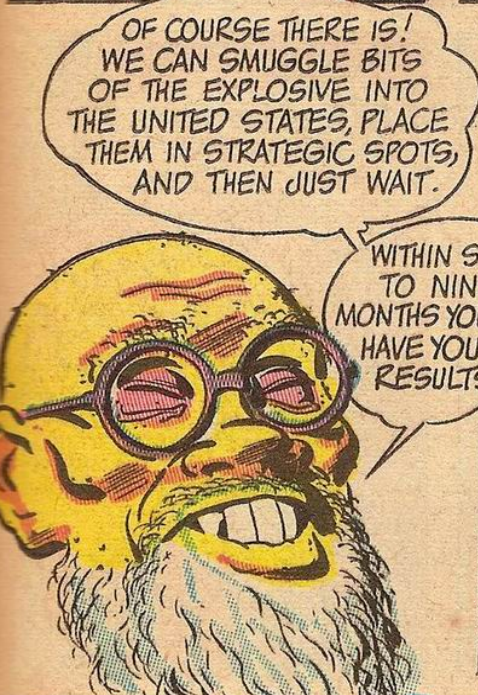
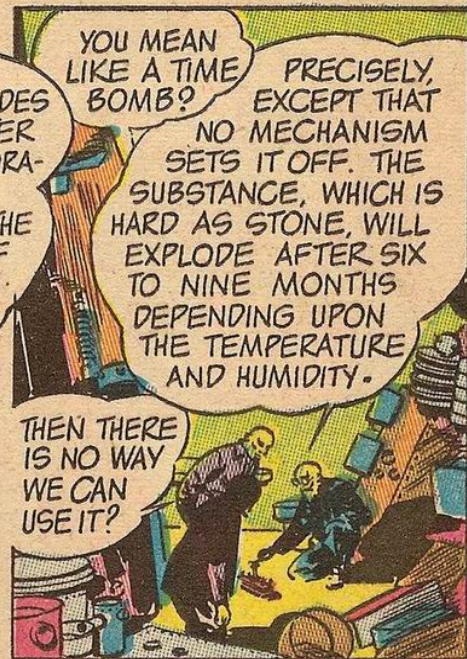
BY MY ANCESTORS!

HEAVENS!

BOOM



IT'S A SUCCESS, GENTLEMEN. I HAVE DISCOVERED THE MOST POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE KNOWN TO MAN!





HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, LITTLE GIRL.

HEY BUD, GIMMIE ONE?

THANK YOU!

REALLY SLUG, YOU'RE BECOMING UNBEARABLY UNCOUTH.



SEE NO EVIL, HEAR NO EVIL, SPEAK NO EVIL. LET THESE MONKEYS SET AN EXAMPLE FOR YOU SLUG, WELL, SHALL WE GET ON WITH OUR GAME?

AW, I'M TIRED OF BEIN' THE JAP ALLA TIME. YOU BE THE JAP, STINKY. YOU GOT GLASSES AN EVERYTHIN'!



LET'S PRETEND THAT YONDER CHINAMAN IS A JAP. THERE'S A MARKED SIMILARITY OF THE PHYSIOGNOMY, YOU KNOW.

YEAH, DATS WHAT, I ALLUS SAY, LET'S TRAIL DUH DOITY RAT! HE'S GETTIN' READY TO TAKE A POWDER!



CAREFUL, MEN! KEEP OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL THE SCOUNDREL LEADS US TO HIS HIDEOUT. THEN ATTACK!

AN' WHAT FUN IS THIS?

BUTTON YER LIP, SHOILY, YA WANNA GIVE US AWAY?



SHORTLY AFTER--

SAY! WE'RE GETTING TOO FAR FROM TOWN! --ANYWAY, IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN.

YA CAN'T GO HOME-YER DUH NOICE AND YUH GOTTA TAKE CARE OF DUH WOUNDED!



THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE MAN HAS SUDDENLY VANISHED!

NOT ONLY DAT BUT HE'S GONE!

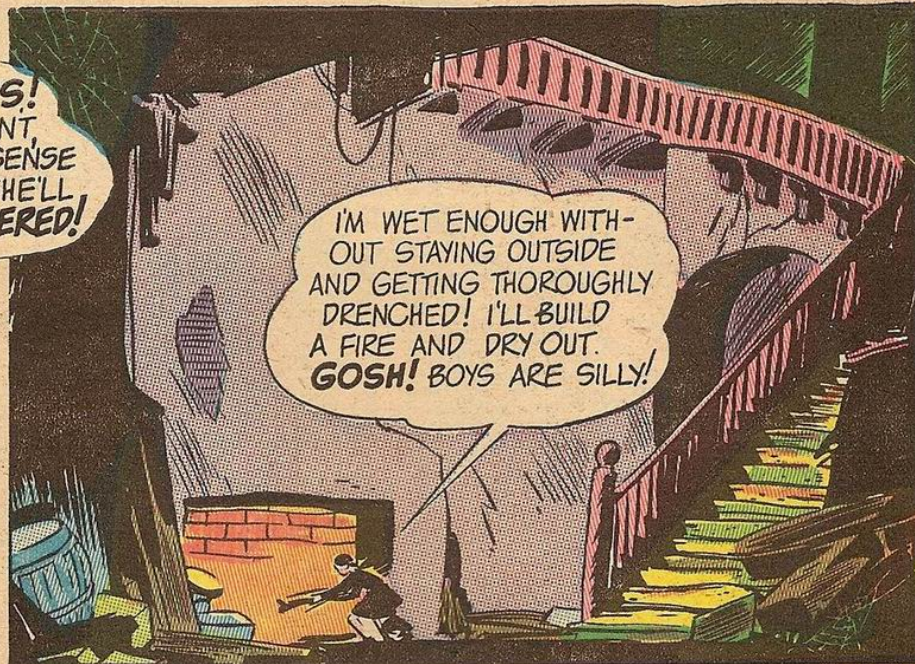
GOOD! NOW WE CAN GO HOME!



IT'S NOT SAFE TO STAND UNDER TREES DURING A THUNDERSTORM. LET'S GO IN THE HOUSE.

SHOILEY! ARE YOUSE NUTS? DAT HOUSE IS HAUNTED!

EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S FILLED WITH ALL SORTS OF HORRIBLE APPARITIONS!





C'MON! WE GOTTA SAVE HER! DON'T BE SCART! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YA!

I'D R-RATHER BE B-BEHIND YOU!



SH-SH-SHE'S NOT HERE

DEM SPOOKS HAS DRAGGED HER OFF SOME-WHERE, C'MON WE GOTTA FIND 'EM 'FOR DEY

MOIDER

DUH POOR GOIL!



YOW WHAT'S THAT?

D-DAT'S SHOILEY



LET'S PILE INTO 'EM--AM I DE TOUGHEST KID IN TOWN OR AINT I?

THAT MAY WELL BE BUT I'M A SISSY!



ALL THE ROOMS ARE SEARCHED WITHOUT AVAIL ---

SHE'S SWALLOWED UP IN THIN AIR!

HEY LOOK! DERE'S HER LITTLE MONKEY



DIS DON'T MAKE SENSE! HOW'D SHE DROP IT HERE?

HEY! THE WALL'S OPENING!



G-GOSH A SECRET PASSAGE! WE'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

YEAH, BUT, FOIST LET'S CASE DIS UP



L-LOOK!

HOLY MOLY!

IF YOU STAND STILL I CAN PUT THIS BULLET RIGHT BETWEEN YOUR EYES SO YOU DIE QUICKLY AND PAIN-LESSLY!

OH-H-H



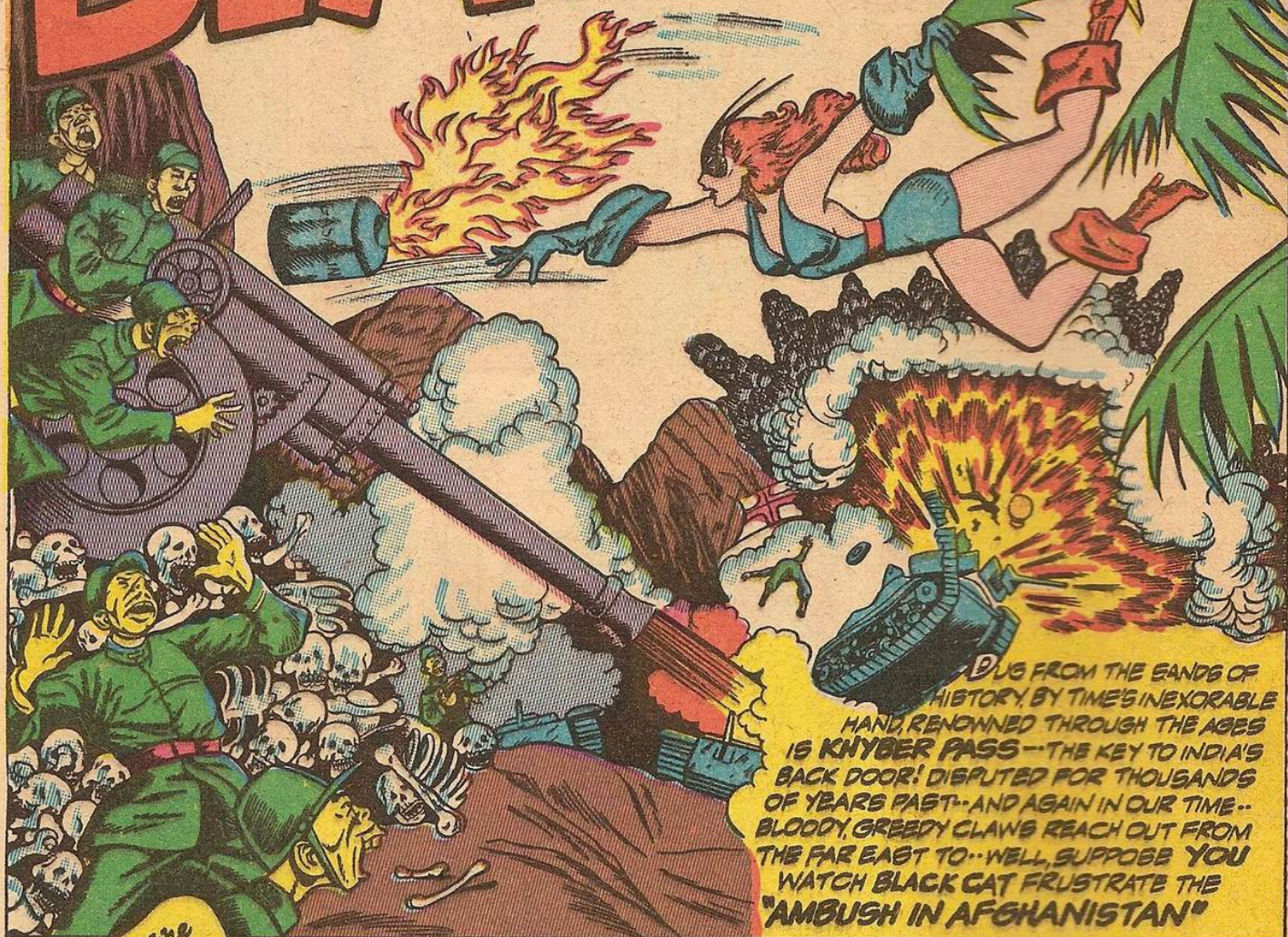
WE'LL MOIDER YOUSE BUMS!

JAPS! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!

江元 江元

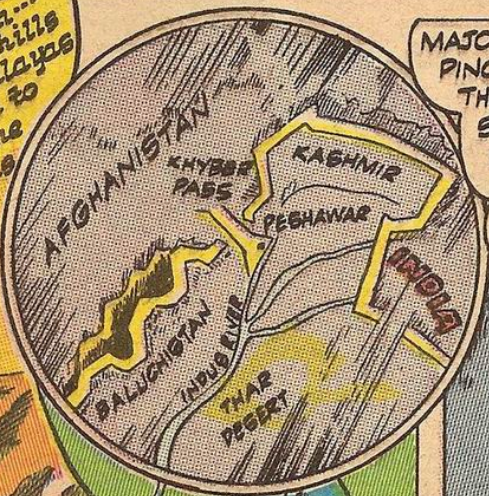


BLACK CAT



DUG FROM THE SANDS OF HISTORY, BY TIME'S INEXORABLE HAND, RENOWNED THROUGH THE AGES IS KHYBER PASS--THE KEY TO INDIA'S BACK DOOR! DISPUTED FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS PAST--AND AGAIN IN OUR TIME--BLOODY, GREEDY CLAWS REACH OUT FROM THE FAR EAST TO--WELL, SUPPOSE YOU WATCH BLACK CAT FRUSTRATE THE "AMBUSH IN AFGHANISTAN"

Gouth of the Hindu Kish... where foothills of the Himalays come down to earth... is the land of rocks and stones and bloody feuds...



MAJOR DOHAKI--IF OUR Pincer ON CHINA THROUGH INDIA IS TO SUCCEED--THE KHYBER PASS MUST BE CLOSED AT ONCE! IS THIS UNDERSTOOD?

YISS, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

ONE WEEK LATER...



GLAMOROUS LINDA TURNER AND HER FRIEND RICK HORNE, CORRESPONDENT...

IT SEEMS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT WE WERE IN BURMA... AND NOW WE'RE PERSIA BOUND!... PFF! JUST LIKE THAT!



I'VE GOT A ROOM IN CALIFORNIA JUST DYING FOR A REAL PERSIAN CARPET! LIFE CAN BE WONDERFUL, RICK!

A SPOT OF FOOD WOULD BE, TOO, BEAUTIFUL LADY! I SAY, MAY I SHARE YOUR TABLE? WAR, Y'KNOW!



I SAY... YOU TWO ARE AMERICANS? HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE, MISS? PLEASE DON'T THINK ME CHEEKY!

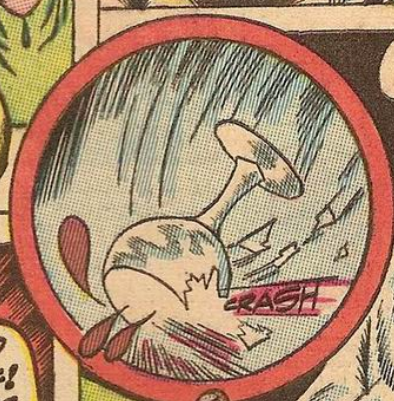


WHO HASN'T? --- MAY I PRESENT MISS LINDA TURNER! I'M RICK HORNE!

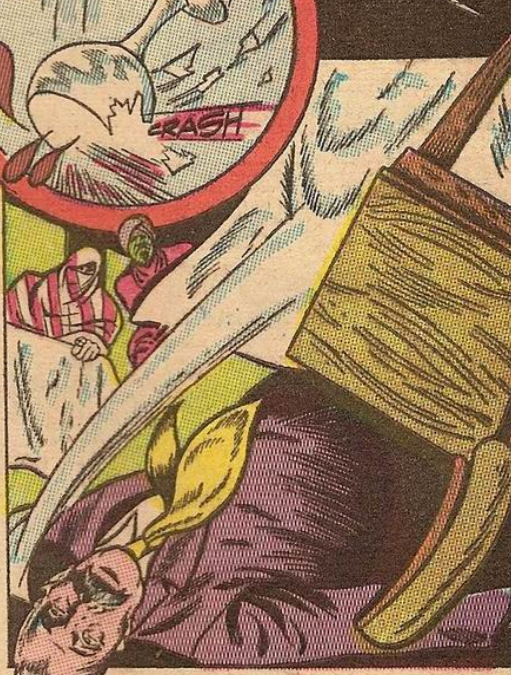
MY NAME IS-- AAAHHH-H-H



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S WRONG, MAN?



EEEEEEKKK! RICK! HE'S D-DEAD!



MOMENTS LATER...

OH, RICK-- THE POOR MAN-- HE--

EASY, LINDA! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR THE POOR CHAP! LOOK HERE, I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO YOUR COMPARTMENT!



GO TO SLEEP LINDA! WE ARRIVE AT PESHAWAR IN TWO HOURS! IT'S THE LAST STOP! I'M GOING BACK TO THE DINER-- MAY BE A STORY IN ALL THIS! THAT BRITISHER LOOKED AS IF HE MIGHT BE IMPORTANT!



O.K., RICK, DON'T WORRY, I'LL SLEEP!

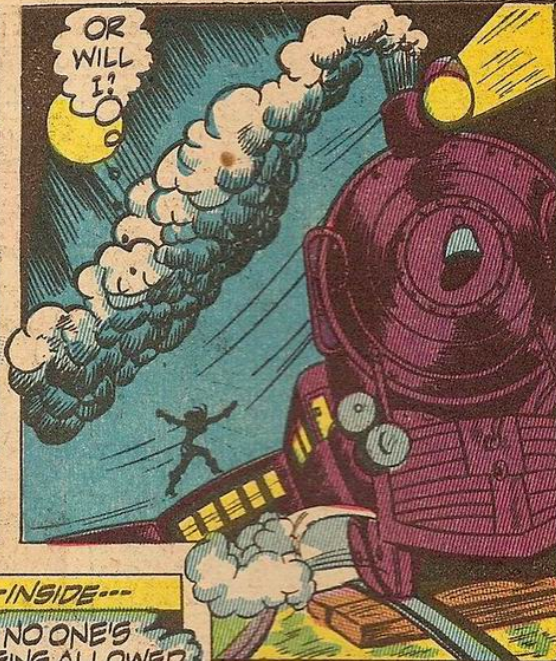
LIKE FISH I'LL SLEEP! HMM!
THAT ENGLISHMAN WAS CARRYING
A DIPLOMATIC POUCH! HE WAS
POISONED, EH?---BY WHOM?
AND---WHY?



I'LL SOON
FIND OUT!



OR
WILL
I?



FURTIVELY--INSIDE--

MOHAMMED
HIMSELF COULD
NOT ENTER! BAH!
I DESPISE MY JOB
ANYWAY! BAH!

YOU CAN'T
DO THIS TO
ME! I TELL
YOU I'M
RICK
HORNE!

NO ONE'S
BEING ALLOWED
IN! GOOD! I CAN
POKE ABOUT
UNDISTURBED!

MEANWHILE--
BROTHER,
HUNGER
GRIPS ME!
LET ME
PASS!

I'M RICK HORNE!
I DEMAND YOU
LET ME IN!



CAN
YOU?



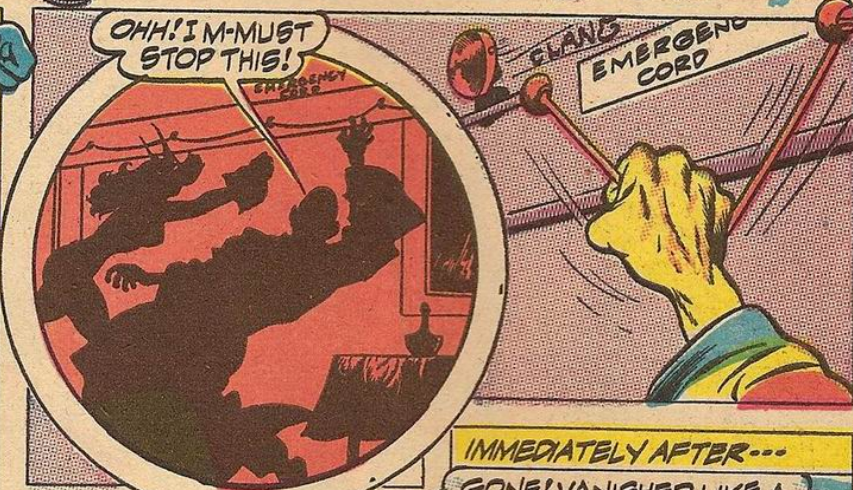
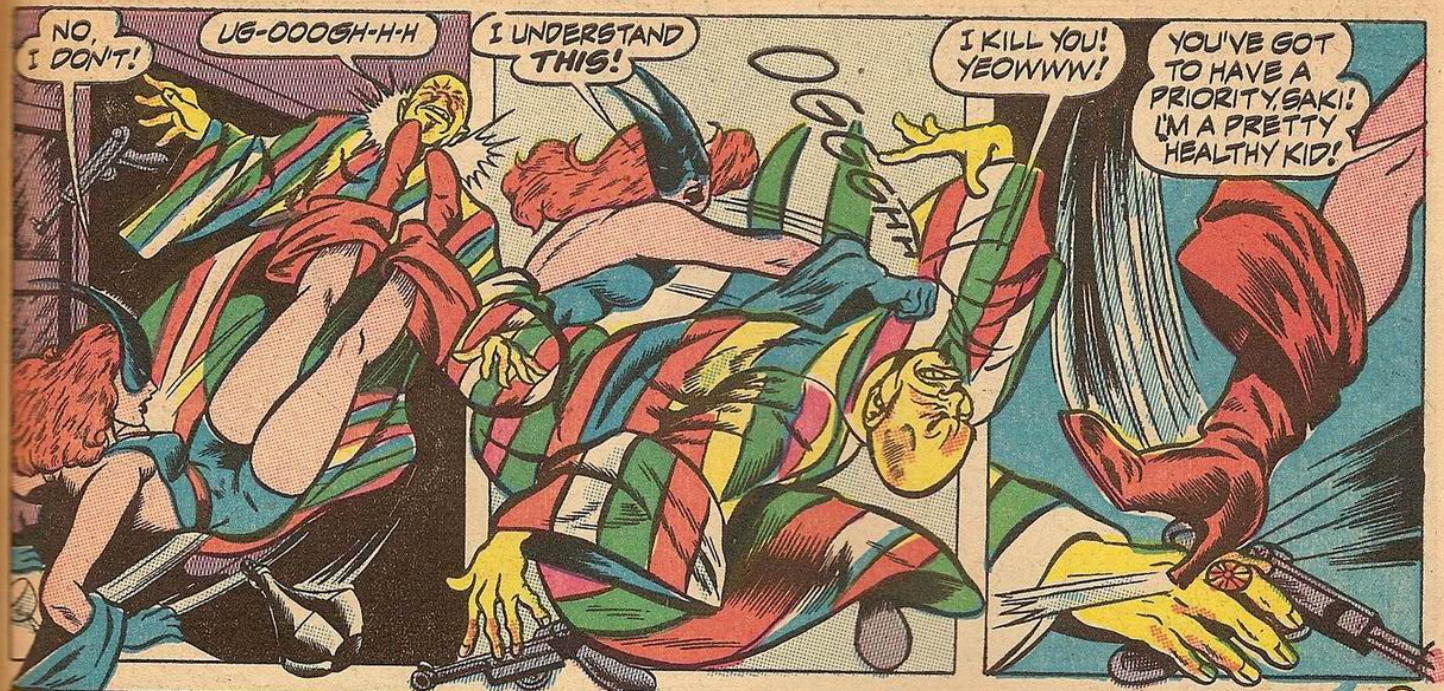
OOH-H!

YOU WISH TO SEE THE
BRITISH DOGS BODY?
--AHA! THE WINDOW VER'
CONVENIENT FOR THE
SHE-VULTURE!---NO!
DO NOT MAKE MOVE!

SO YOU REMOVED
THE EVIDENCE, EH?
OH---YOU'RE NOT
A MOHAMMEDAN!
---LEAST OF ALL
A WOMAN! DROP
THE DISGUISE,
YOU JAP!

JAPANESE---AMERICAN DOG!
WE DO NOT LIKE OUR RACIAL
NAME VULGARIZED!
---UNDERSTAND?





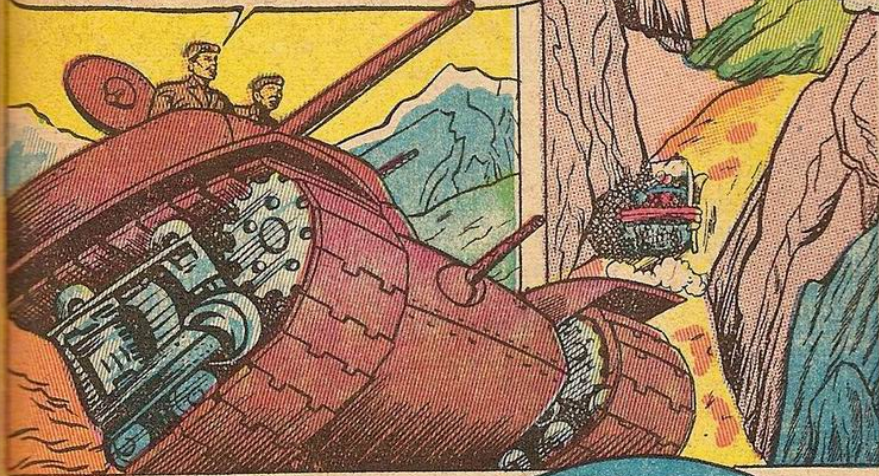


INTELLIGENCE REPORTS INDICATE MYSTERIOUS JAP ACTIVITY OUT HERE! WE'RE ORDERED TO PATROL THE KHYBER! IF THE NIPS SEAL THE KHYBER---OUR SUPPLY SERVICE WILL BE IN A DELUCED SPOT! HALF SPEED AHEAD, SERGEANT!

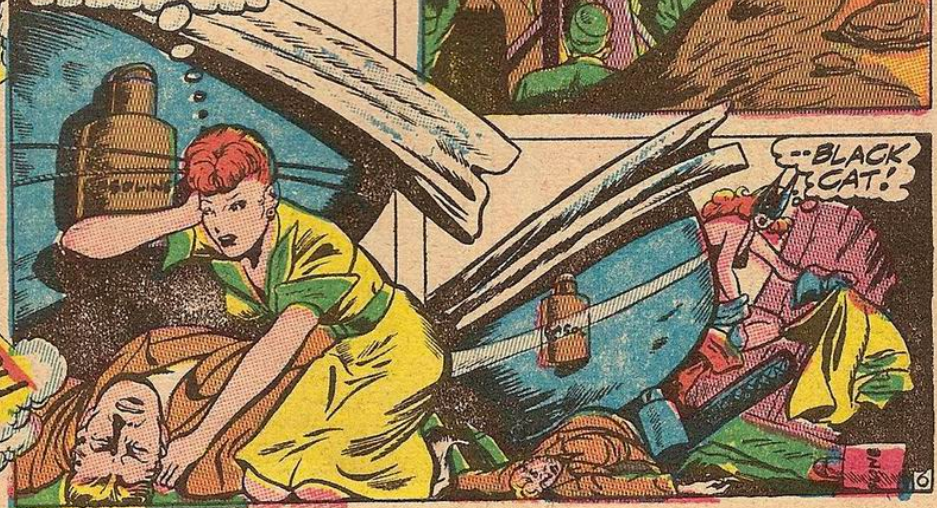
AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, AHEAD---

HAWK-LIKE---HIGH ABOVE---

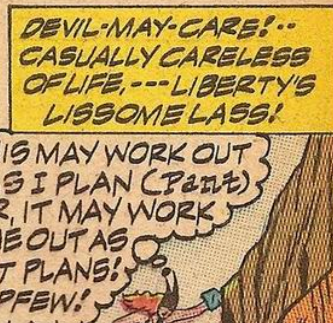
9&35! A CAR! BAD LUCK! IF I LET IT PROCEED, THE DRIVER MAY DETECT OUR POSITION! THE CAR MUST BE STOPPED AND DESTROYED!



RICK-RICK! SPEAK TO ME! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT NOT BADLY HURT! HERE IS A CHANCE FOR ME TO--- CHANGE TO---



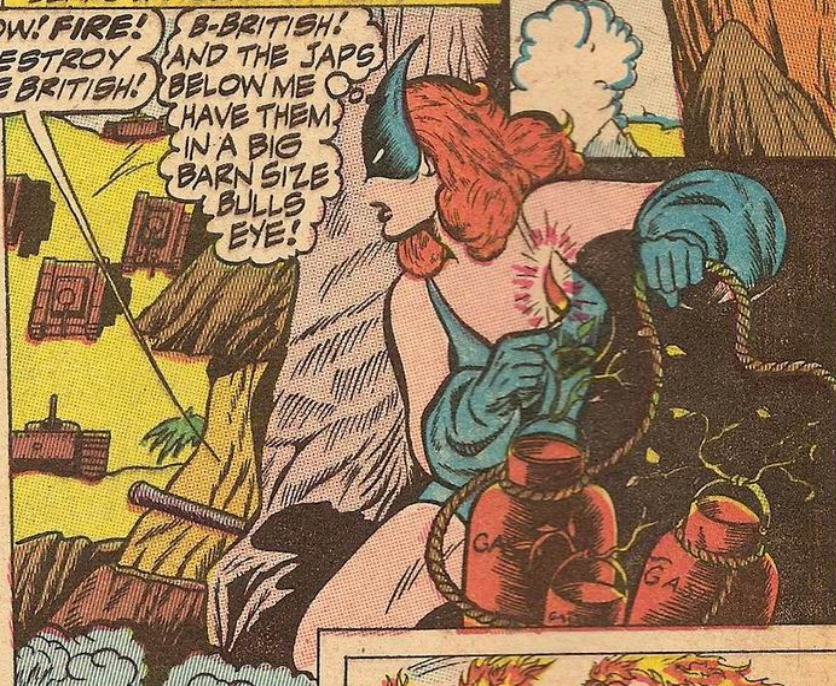
--BLACK CAT!



WHILE UP ABOVE, A RECKLESS PLAN BEARS DANGEROUS FRUIT!...

NOW! FIRE! DESTROY THE BRITISH!

B-BRITISH! AND THE JAPS BELOW ME HAVE THEM IN A BIG BARN SIZE BULLS EYE!





I'LL SCOTCH THAT AMBUSH OF YOURS!...RATS!

WHA-WHAT ISS?

AIEE!



AIEE-BE! FLAMING GASOLINE CANS!



FLAMING DISASTER!



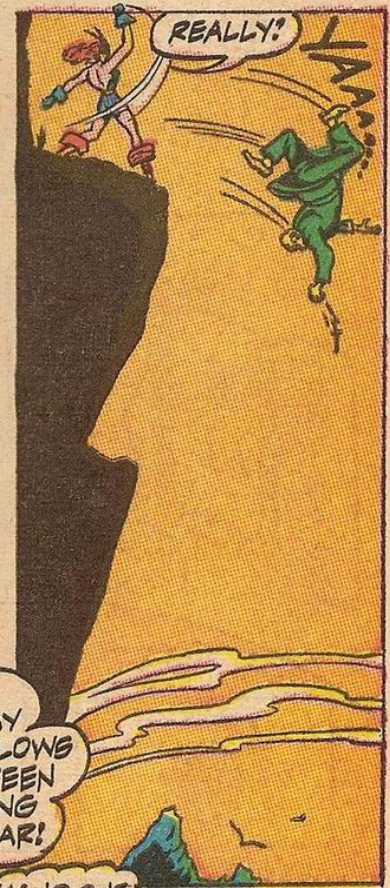
AS DIZZILY HIGH ON THE CLIFF-LEDGE, DEADLY CONFLICT! AN AMAZED LONDONER...

WHAT THE DEUCE IS--? BLACK CAT! SHE'S HOOKED THE NIP COMMANDER!



(Pant, Pant) YOU D-DIE!

OH!



REALLY?



NOW TO SKIP OUT OF HERE AND CHANGE BACK TO THE -BEAUTIFUL-BUT-DUMB-LINDA TURNER!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED--? MY HEAD! (GASP)-- LINDA! ARE YOU OKAY?



NOT MUCH LATER

I SAY---! HAVE YOU TWO SEEN BLACK C...? LINDA TURNER! WAIT 'TIL MY MEN SEE YOU! I SHALL HAVE A GREAT DISCIPLINARY PROBLEM!

NOT THE WAY YOU FELLOWS HAVE BEEN WINNING THE WAR!

HA! NO ONE NOTICED! MY LUCK'S STILL SHINY! BUT WILL IT ALWAYS BE?

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF "BLACK CAT" IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLACK CAT COMICS!!

YOU'RE SURE IT'S TOPS WHEN YOU READ A HARVEY PUBLICATION

FIVE GREAT ORGANIZATIONS COMBINE TO BRING YOU THE GREATEST NAMES IN COMIC MAGAZINES... ONLY THE TOP ARTISTS AND BEST WRITERS ARE FEATURED FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT!

FAMILY COMICS, INC.
HOME COMICS, INC.
CLOWN COMICS, INC.
NUTTY COMICS, INC.
FRONT PAGE COMICS, INC.



LOOK and ASK FOR these SPLENDID COMICS!

BOY HERODES

THEY'RE TERRIFIC!
A SMASH HIT!!

THE TOUGHEST, SMARTEST KID FIGHTING TEAM IN THE WORLD!! IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME TO BRING THESE DARING RASCALS TOGETHER. NOW NOTHING CAN STOP OR TOP THEM... AND DO THEY GET IN TROUBLE... DON'T ASK US!!

HERE THEY ARE IN PERSON!!

PUNCHY



DON'T GET IN FRONT OF HIS RIGHT JAB!

PRINCE



HIS ROYAL BACKGROUND DOESN'T MAKE HIM HIGH HAT!

TRIGGER



A PACKAGE OF T.N.T. READY TO EXPLODE!

CORNY



IS THE NAME FOR THE GUY WHO'S A FIGHTIN' FOOL, A LAUGH RIOT!



YOU'LL CHEER THESE SENSATIONAL KID STARS IN THESE SLAM BANG ACTION STORIES

NOW ON SALE

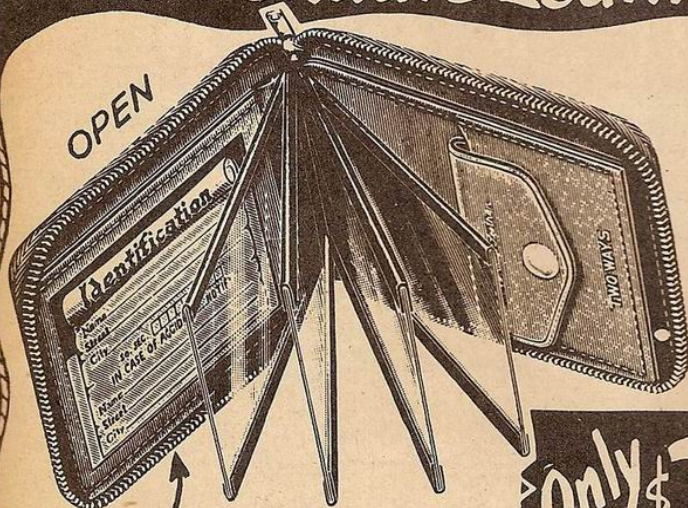
PLUS MORE EXCITING SHORT STORIES!

A COMIC MAGAZINE CHOCK FULL OF

Action!

HURRY! GET YOUR COPY NOW!!

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



SECRET POCKET



Only \$2.98

CLOSED

Men, Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold
You've Ever Seen at this Low Price.

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the west. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. SEND NO MONEY. Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9167
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

☐ Please rush me "Smart Saddle Leather Zipper Pass Case Billfold" with Built-in Change Purse. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME..... (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE.....

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58).

Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

BOYS!
MEN!

PLASTIC COMPASS \$1.98



FOR BOY SCOUTS



FOR CAMPING



FOR HUNTING

New UNBREAKABLE, Wrist Watch Type Liquid Compass With Luminous Dial

Here's the compass all America has been waiting for. It's similar in construction to the liquid type Airplane and pocket compass used by the U. S. Air Corps. What a compass this is! It's shock-proof! Water-proof! Precision perfect! Made to give superior performance under any and all climatic conditions. Will not freeze at even 40° below zero. Works perfectly under a blazing sun. The ideal compass for everyone—Boy Scouts, hunters, fishermen, hikers, campers, motorists, and all sports lovers. This newest, wrist watch style, luminous, Plastic Compass sealed air-tight in liquid, is ready to accurately direct your movements all hours of the day or night. Unfailing and unbreakable. Think of it! You can own this remarkable compass for the sensationally low price of only \$1.98, complete with smartly styled wristband.

Here Are
the Features
Which Make This
"America's Greatest
Compass Buy"

- Latest Type Plastic Case
- Luminous "See in the Dark" Dial
- Shatterproof, Shock-proof, Water-proof Construction
- Shows Degrees in all Directions
- Airplane-Type "Sealed in Liquid" Unbreakable Compass
- Withstands heat—will not freeze
- Newest Wrist Watch-Style Design

EXAMINE
FOR 10 DAYS
AT OUR RISK

Take this Plastic Compass with you when you go on hikes, on camping or fishing trips, on hunting or boating excursions, bicycling, or horseback riding. You'll find there's nothing as important and useful to you as a good compass when you need it. At this low price, every man and boy should have this remarkable

Compass. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the coupon below. Upon arrival, pay postman only \$1.98 C. O. D. plus few cents postage charge on our no-risk-money-back-guarantee. If not thrilled and delighted with the way it looks and performs, return the compass within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full.



SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 202-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Wrist Watch-Type PLASTIC COMPASS as described above on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee Offer. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$1.98 in advance with my order. Send the Plastic Compass to me all postage charges prepaid.

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with redblooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 87-pound, weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear

head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 303-B, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 303-B
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."